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Chapter 1

"Make haste, you were summoned by your cousin Mito," Kushina shooed as Naruto gathered all his medical knowledge. "This is the start of new beginnings for you, I need not tell you what should happen if you botch this up."

"Yes, Mother but I have no interest in whatever Mito has summoned me for. Besides, it could be for the one fact that there are no healers in that so-called village," Naruto said in a careless tone.

"Hush doesn't speak ill of the living, the Senju are remarkable healers, not in the same category as us but certainly worth noting about," Kushina saddled her son with a large scroll which contained all his personal effects. "Off with you child, you're of age but still no alpha."

"I need not an alpha to do what I need to do," He chastised her as he slipped on his heeled boots.

"I know darling but you make me burn the midnight oil at night wondering who you're going to turn to when I have gone to bed for the final time."

Naruto scoffed at her. "Mother, darling you needn't worry. Final rest will not claim you for eternity." With that, he kissed her goodbye and made his way to the mainlands.

Naruto was the cousin to the heir of the Uzumaki clan Mito Uzumaki. He was somewhat of a black sheep since he decided to take on the main role an omega played as a medic while also doing the alpha's job that being a shinobi. His clan was very strict. Omegas equal medics, Alphas equal shinobis. He was exceptional at both so anyone with disapproving thoughts was quickly deterred when they realized that this particular Uzumaki didn't take their bullshit.

He was also considered exotic since he was the only Uzumaki with

brilliant blonde hair, a trait he inherited from his now-deceased father who was an outsider that married in. It was a stark reminder for the man. Strong, determined, and willing to do whatever it took to make a person smile. Naruto inherited all but the last one. He wasn't that caring, only did his job and nothing more. Many of his suitors were past patients who realized that without anesthesia or morphine that they couldn't handle the person Naruto was.

He was callous in every sense and he knew.

What he was being summoned for he didn't know but whatever it may be he would fulfill the duty required of him.

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"Hashirama what are you plotting this time?" Madara asked as they made their way to the front of the village. "The wind whispers you know."

"I have asked my wife Mito to send for a person she would strongly recommend to the Uchiha Clan, more specifically for you. She only had but one name a male omega who is regarded as the Uzumaki Clan's greatest healer of his generation. A direct cousin of hers. He should be arriving before sundown."

Madara couldn't decipher if he should be pissed or just outright choke the man he called a best friend. "I don't ever recall my asking for a person by my side," He stood in place folding his arms. "Do tell me what prompted your asking for your wife to procure me a potential life partner?"

"I can see your loneliness Madara, something not even a friend of my stance can help with. You need someone to be in an intimate bond with, someone who can be your cornerpiece. I had asked my wife because she was the cornerpiece for me and could very well place trust in another of her clan members to take care of you. It is a time of healing Madara and that healing includes you as well."

Madara had lowered his head a bit but Hashirama could see a bit of a smile on his lips. "Thank you old friend, I shall try and see what can happen but I cannot make promises. Especially since I know not

of this person's mindset towards these things."

"As long you try, that is good for me."

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Naruto had arrived at the Village nearing the evening, nearing time for supper. He was buried nose deep in a book about human anatomy. Joints and pressure points were a very delicate situation even if you knew what you were doing. As he made it to the gates he saw Mito and her supposed husband along with a man who bore features of the elusive Uchiha clan. He sighed as he came close to stand across from them and shut his book and sealed it back in his forearm.

"Good evening, Naruto of the Uzumaki Clan," He introduced politely. One thing that stuck with Madara was that he didn't bow or tilt his head in respect despite being in the presence of the future heir of his clan and her husband.

"It's great to see you Naruto I have heard of your recent missions," Mito trailed off with a bit of annoyance. "Still doing an alpha's work? Isn't it time-"

She got cut off by Naruto's heels creating a dent in the spot where he stood. His eyes were of heterochromia. One blue the other violet. They both flashed with a silent warning, one that made Mito turn pale. Hashirama took an automatic protective stance, and Naruto scoffed. "As if, the alpha's in our clan are cunts isn't that why you married outside?"

Madara was instantly intrigued, by such blatant disrespect, it reminded him of the time he went against his father for going through with making amends with the Senju. He chuckled at this and Naruto seemed surprised. "I personally have no qualms with omegas taking a mantle, such thinking that omegas should stick as healers are backward."

"I see the Uchiha is the only one who has sense in this world," Naruto folded his arms as he narrowed his eyes. "If you came here only to put me on display as the black sheep I will turn tail back

home."

"Unfortunately no that's not the reason. Both our mothers agreed that it was time for you to start hunting for a mate," Mito started but she didn't get to continue as she watched Naruto fold his arms and lean towards one side which jutted out his prominent hips.

"I should turn tail and skin, my mother, for even conspiring to this but I know I will be turned away by Auntie. An attempt to make me less of what I am. How professional," The tone was condescending and Madara couldn't stop the smirk growing on his face.

He was interested and the wafts of medicinal herbs that were his scent lured him in. "I think this will be rather interesting," He found himself saying out loud. Naruto turned to him and realization crossed his features.

"Fuck me," He cursed under his breath.

Now that he actually had time to stop butting heads with Mito he looked at Madara. Like really looked. The man was an alpha in every sense that called out to his omega. His omega however was not to be swooned so easily by looks. Personality, morals, social standing, etc all played a part as well. He had already earned points for agreeing omegas were not to be limited by the position of medic. He was curious, though he would never admit it to Mito or Auntie. Worse than his mother, he was being offered a potential mate an alpha to assess. He would find out what he needed after combing through him.

"I'm going to be stuck here for a while, aren't I? No wonder mother insisted she pack my belongings," He covered his face and sighed heavily. "Let's start with lunch, Madara I assume you will be accompanying me?"

"Indeed I will."

A/N- We have wandered into the MadaNaru territory! Please enjoy!

Chapter 2

Naruto was set to dwell with Madara for the time being in the heart of the Uchiha Compound. Once he entered the compound he could feel the judgemental stares. They were sizing up his potential as an omega. Some frowned at his attire, it was hardly in line with Uchiha customs for omega clothing. It was revealing in some cases. The corset he wore showcased his cinched waist, omega breasts, and his prominent hips that were smooth and curvy, thick thighs judging from how those thigh-high socks clung to him. Naruto, however, didn't care, he wasn't an Uchiha so their customs meant little to him.

As he was led into Madara's abode, which happened to be the Main Household he was finally addressed by a servant who wanted to take his scroll which laid on his back by a silk strap that went across his figure. He refused. "I can handle my own weight," He said curtly.

Knowing her position the servant kept their mouth shut. This was obviously an honored guest to be invited into the Main House instead of being placed in one of the guesthouses behind the Main. Madara didn't comment on the small ordeal but merely led Naruto to a wing in the house that was hardly used but kept in pristine conditions. "You shall stay here for the time being. Tomorrow we shall sort out what pretext you came under," He explained as he stood in the doorway as Naruto entered the large room with an adjoining bathroom.

"Are you insinuating that your clan would not approve of the Hokage's wife sending for a potential mate for their leader?" Naruto unclipped his scroll and propped it in one of the corners.

"Precisely, we are known as the best of friends but even some things can be seen as an overstep of boundaries."

Naruto snorted a bit as he turned back to the alpha which took up his doorway. "Say I was assigned to the Uchiha clan as their head

medic. My reputation mostly stained with a distaste for my being a shinobi is certified to adhere to the story. I am hailed as the greatest medic amongst my clan despite my so-called 'shortcomings'. I was an offering for your clan from the Senju to signify a strong bond."

"Are you sure you want to be labeled as such?" He inquired but Naruto only rolled his eyes.

"If anything I think it would be for the best. I am outcasted by my clan for pursuing my shinobi expeditions but they ultimately have to respect me for my skill. It will be nice to be away from them for a while, perhaps forever. By giving this reason I don't have to meet their stares when we pass on clan ground. Besides suspicious stares are better than ones of complete and utter disgust," Naruto said with a wistful expression on his face.

Madara understood that there was more to Naruto than what meets the eye but he was willing to not press at this moment. They had only just met, time would allow them more interactions. "Freshen up, supper in half an hour."

He left without another word and Naruto was left to his devices.

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Naruto stared in the mirror as he admired his features. There was another reason why he was outcasted by his family. A furry friend his father had given to him when he was shortly out of the womb. A mighty fox who could tear apart any army, they worked together. Been the best of friends ever since he could travel into his mind. He chuckled at how Auntie tried to get him away from the clan.

Naruto despite being the black sheep in every sense for his achievements wasn't willing to submit to everything just to please people he barely knew. Sure they all lived on the same island, broke bread together over wine, talked casually in the streets but that didn't mean he would do everything to please them. Even this little sneak attack by trying to hitch him to Madara, he could admit he was seeking a mate in his own right but wanted to do it on his own and didn't need meddling relatives.

But he could admit, Mito had tasted in alphas. While still mulling over how to approach his new situation he pulled his hair from the tight bun it was in. He pulled out the decorative comb along with some senbon needles he used to hold it all together. Out came tumbling a stream of gold. His hair brushed at the ankles in length. He sighed in relief when he felt the tension seep out of his body. It was always a real stick in the mud to do his hair up but he had standards and would follow them. Next came his corset and he gladly popped it off.

Uzumaki tradition always reigned. Omegas of the clan couldn't cut their hair until marriage as it is seen as a sign of bad luck, corsets are to keep a healthy appealing figure to alphas and your eventual mate. They were known as a bit more forward than other omegas who played coy cat and mouse games with alphas. Next came his makeup, he normally didn't wear heavy sets, only lipstick, and eyeliner with the occasional blush to his cheeks. He quickly got a damp towel with some solution and wiped it off before applying base lip moisture.

He could walk out right now and head to dinner but he wanted out of his everyday clothes. So he unsealed his clothing which was thankfully folded already, he inserted them into the storage areas provided and decided on a short simple kimono.

[image]

Once he had it on he headed over to where he could sense Madara's chakra. When his eyes laid upon the Uchiha he noted that he was in a plain black yukata sitting around the dining table waiting for him. He took the seat closest to the male and huffed when he had to throw his hair over the chair.

"A ritual of your clan?" Madara asked, Naruto turned to him raising a brow. He gestured to his hair and Naruto got the context.

"Can't cut it unless I'm married, a sign of bad luck if I do," He answered as he turned his attention to the plates of food before him.

"Mito hasn't done much with her hair since she married Hashirama,"

The Uchiha wondered as he thought back to Mito's length.

"Perhaps she doesn't want to cut it, she is a symbol of the clan and its customs. Though I suppose I don't know how she plans to operate it from here," Naruto sighed. "Enough of her, you aren't gaining tokens with me if you keep mentioning her,"

After a short prayer, Naruto did what he always did, serve who was at the table before himself. Madara was familiar with the gesture as it was something other clans made a rule about. Those of lower status served the ones of higher status first as a gesture of goodwill. Naruto however was a guest, hence he was equal to Madara. 'Even a direct cousin to the heir is considered a lower status? It would explain why he did this with no hesitation but that is not the case within my clan. Main Household families are all considered equal.'

When Madara was handed a full plate Naruto went about serving himself before actually getting into the food. "Never do that again," Madara found himself saying. Naruto looked up at him confused.

"We are equals, I serve myself at the table and you serve yourself. I realize it is your custom back home but you drop it when we are here," His voice bordered on a stern tone and Naruto found himself nodding. Growing up he was always taught to serve the Head and their heir so he always served Auntie and Mito.

Madara didn't know the burden he had pushed off Naruto's shoulders but the blonde was grateful nonetheless.

Chapter 3

[image]

At dawn, Naruto arose to clean himself and get ready for the trying day ahead. He could sense the unrest amongst the clan. People who were on edge for the next attack from outside sources. War was a battle long fought with many blades clashing. He soaked in the bath for the sake of having his hair relax before getting ready for the day that was sure to be of healing. Donning his usual medical kimono he sat at his dresser to style his hair.

(Kimono above)

Pulling his hair in a high ponytail before wrapping his hair around it and keeping his bangs at jaw length before pushing a decorative comb to act as a crown. Once that was finished he applied light makeup to his features. Starting with a ruby red for his lips and darkening his eyebrows along with giving his cheeks a hint of red. When he was satisfied he headed out to the dining room. Madara wasn't present at the moment but the servants were actively placing breakfast down at the table.

He took his seat in silence and ignored them as he pulled out his book from yesterday from his arm. As he got deeply invested in making notes alongside the pages of the book he failed to notice the servants giving looks of awe. It seemed they had finally realized who they have in their presence. A legendary medic who was one of the few omegas who prided their ability to be shinobi as well. They shuffled out of the dining room as the Head of Clan came inside in his typical shinobi gear.

"I didn't factor you being an early bird," Madara commented as he took his seat as well.

Naruto hummed absentmindedly as he wrote furiously in the corners of the book. "I have studying to do so it was a natural given."

"Studying? Aren't you the world's leading medic?" He asked as he said a quick prayer before plating his food.

"I am the leading medic but if I don't study and continue to expand my knowledge then an ambitious young bud will try and steal my thunder. I'm not quite ready to hand over my mantle," Naruto chuckled a bit before doing the same as Madara and engaging in the meal.

After breakfast, they pulled on their shoes and headed out for the day.

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Tobirama didn't know what could be more insulting. The fact that his brother told his wife to get a wife for the Uchiha bastard or being told that he himself had to find his own mate. Boundaries were being crossed in a sense and observing the male omega legend in his pride. Tobirama had been introduced to Naruto that morning and it was like someone gave his body and soul. He was aloof throughout the entire meeting, didn't bat an eye when Mito made comments that weren't necessary to the situation and when she tried to somewhat demean Naruto he would be quick to reply that shut her up. Tobirama liked his spine and quick replies but he was ticked that the male was apparently promised to Madara.

"Tobirama-san that glare is giving you unnecessary wrinkles," Naruto commented as he mixed chemicals into a compound for a jell he was making that would be used as a stopper for stab wounds. Once it was mixed correctly he added it to the slime-like base and began mixing.

"I simply find it morbid that my brother has asked for his wife to rope you in for that Uchiha," He shuddered a bit to bring his point home and Naruto chuckled softly.

"Tobirama-san, this is merely me assessing Madara to see if we can be compatible for partnership. It doesn't mean I am closed off to other options, granted Mito would try to wring my neck but she is merely a Senju now."

"Merely a Senju?" He asked and he sensed something about Naruto was going to bite him in the rear.

"Yes a Senju, though you may be great warriors you are all you're all so backward it's not even comedic. If this was an alternate timeline I'm sure you would be that one clan that held grudges for decades under the pretense of keeping the clan's endeavors known throughout time. Who wants to remember a war after it ended decades ago?" Naruto scoffed a bit at his own suggestion.

"How are we even backward, this I'm curious about," Tobirama challenged. Naruto smirked as if he got praised for doing something underhanded.

"Number one, marrying someone from the likes of the Uzumaki Clan. No offense your brother is the world's definition of sunshine but I cannot see what prompted him to marry a backward heir of the most backward clan. As you can see I have an undeniable hatred for my clan, though it's mostly passive-aggressive. They're deeply rooted in the rigid routine that has been the Uzumaki Clan since its inception. Your clan, however, doesn't dwell on that rigid routine. And I can almost say that your clan is the most freedom-based whenever it came to strict clan rules," Naruto said as he cleaned his hands and took a ladle to bottle the jell.

"So I find it rather odd that the Head of the most freedom-based clan would marry such a backward heir and smile so lovingly at her when she could try and make things within your clan tense. I know your clan has members who are ninjas and omegas. Something she's made obvious that she doesn't like. I don't know about you but this can only result in fighting."

Once he was finished bottling the jell he sealed them into his arm. He turned around only to be chest to face with Tobirama. "I agree with some of your points others, not by much," He explained. "Walk with me will you?"

"I promised to lunch with Madara-san," Naruto countered. "However we can continue to meet here, in my laboratory."

"I can conform to this arrangement," Tobirama backed up and

headed for the door.

"Tobirama," Naruto called as his voice lowered to sultry. "Are you vying for me?"

"I know not of what you speak of," He quickly left afterward as Naruto's smile grew into a smirk.

"Jealously somehow suits his demeanor," Naruto muttered to himself.

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"I didn't envision you as the type to partake in sweets," Naruto commented as he swirled his noodles in the chicken broth. They had found peace in an empty training ground away from prying eyes where they both took part in less than savory habits.

Madara had stripped himself of armor and Naruto had pulled open the top half of the kimono. They ate their favorite food which was Ramen and Dango and just talked. Talked about a lot of things that involved their lives before they met each other, the future of the village, their friends, and even family.

"Aren't you perturbed about being labeled promiscuous in my eyes?" Madara had been unashamedly eying whatever Naruto's kimono top showed. It wasn't out of perversion it was merely just curiosity, he had never taken a male omega to bed.

"I am promiscuous but not the way you think I am. By right I am virginal, but while most omegas grit their teeth and refuse to pleasure themself during the pinnacle of one's own heat I have. I have placed my trust in other alphas who can pleasure me without having intercourse with me. I am not ashamed, hence the lack of shyness for you viewing my body," Naruto explained as he placed his bowl aside to pull his top down which showed his bra.

Madara looked away but it made no difference. Naruto crawled into his lap and straddled him which made the skirt of his kimono ride up to expose his thighs being caressed by black socks. "A man of your status shouldn't be blushing by this. I'm sure omegas have

thrown themselves at you. Aren't I another statistic?"

"No, you are a prime candidate for being my mate and wife. I will treat you with respect even if you insist on being that debauched around me," Madara pulled his kimono top back on him and even made an effort to straighten it out and made his potential wife look decent.

Naruto smiled at him and kissed his cheek. "Well done Madara-sama," He got up from his lap and went back to his bowl of ramen.

A/N- Ugh, sorry for not doing the regular Friday updates. I...passed out after finishing my finals for this year from exhaustion and I'm still stuck in the ward. I just convinced my little brother to slip my laptop in so I could post these. Enjoy!

Chapter 4

It was complete chaos.

Omegas cried out running for their children to barricade themselves in their homes as the raid continued. The Alphas jumped right into the fight with the invading enemy. Naruto was mid-way through putting his hair up when the crashing came at the Uchiha compound, he had wondered if he could get away with playing the damsel in distress but it went out the window when his advanced hearing picked up on them approaching the Main Household.

"It seems Madara-sama has gone into the heat of the fight," Naruto thought out loud as he forgot his hair and grabbed one of the decorative long hairpins and made his walk through the home. He made it to the front entrance in time to see three men, all with silver hair barging inside. "It's quite rude to enter unannounced, such deplorable behavior. No wonder the Hatake is praised as lap dogs."

They didn't waste time talking they attacked, Naruto growled as his eyes bleed crimson and lashed out at them by using the hairpin and stabbing it in critical points on the body that is used for movement. He had paralyzed them but they were still very much alive. He couldn't use his enhanced strength in such a closed area simply because he didn't want to be tasked with fixing it.

So he stuck with up close and personal battles as he ran outside to help protect the children and helpless omegas. In all the chaos ensuing his hair began to move in a snake-like fashion, a rare Uzumaki trait he hid time and time again because it was such a rare ability. It launched out in different directions snapping the necks of the enemy and pulling children to hide behind him as they had been out without their parents before the raid. The Hatake quickly realized that it was a losing battle as the bodies on their side started piling up, the leader of the Hatake, a man with his face covered locked eyes with Naruto and they both shared looks of curiosity.

They retreated quickly leaving others bruised and in some critical conditions. Naruto sighed as he felt a headache coming on from using the ability. He never really wants to use it, it was part of the reason he did his hair up so extravagantly to prevent it from coming loose. He gripped his head as the thundering pulse continued. "Naruto are you well?" It was Madara who rushed up as he saw that the blonde was in a state of pain.

Naruto gritted his teeth and whimpered slightly. "Madara-sama I am well but these children need their mother," Naruto stepped aside and revealed teary-eyed kits who were clinging to his kimono. "I will be back at the main estate."

Naruto didn't wait for a response as he turned and walked away, with a bit of a tumble as his hair put him through the washer board. Madara watched him as he headed back inside before helping the children find their way to their mothers. After that, he headed back inside to see Naruto in the sitting room massaging his hair. "The children tell tales of your hair moving like a snake. Is that the source of your discomfort?"

"Yes, a rare Uzumaki ability," Naruto responded as he looked up at the other.

"Is that the reason for your extravagant hairstyles? To prevent yourself from using your hair?"

"Mostly you are correct but I genuinely like my hairstyles. It will subside in a few hours then I'll tend to the wounded. After all, I am here to be your medic," Naruto gave a slight smirk despite the mess of blonde hair and Madara found himself attracted to the sight. He moved forward and held a lock between his fingers before placing a gentle kiss on it. He relished in the slight redness that overtook the other's face.

"Many thanks for standing on the field of battle," Madara said with kindness in their black eyes. Naruto nodded, his eyes wide before he winced as another throb came through.

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True to his word Naruto was well pieced together in 2 hours and tended to all of the clan. He was met with slight distrust but once the children flocked to him, telling tales of his bravery and how he defended them, he was welcomed with open arms. Children truly are the gatekeepers of welcoming and outcasting people. Naruto told them the story, he was a gift from Hashirama a medic of equal standing as their Hokage. Those who heard were quite impressed and passed it along to their spouses when they came to check up. Soon it became known that he was the Uchiha's Head Medic.

He met the other medics and got along with them since they were omegas along with one alpha. They chatted over cleaning their supplies and straightening the medical house that served as a small hospital. Naruto familiarised himself with the new area he was bound to work in for years to come if all went well with Madara. He won't lie, Madara was a powerful alpha, stable, capable, and extremely observant. He could imagine having children with him but allowed those fantasies to leave him.

It does no good to build on an empty base, should they bond then he can dream until then no such thing. After the day ended and most headed inside to get ready for dinner with Madara who had gone off to report to Hashirama. He rested in the bathtub for a long while, just trying to recuperate his chakra before getting out and pulling on a short kimono in blue and purple tones with a hint of white. He slipped on his black thigh-high socks just in time for the knock that came at his door.

"Naruto? May I come in?"

"Of course Madara-san," Naruto responded as he stood up straight and tried to find non-existent wrinkles. Madara came inside free of his armor but still looked ready for battle.

"Would I interest you in an outing?"

Naruto blinked once, twice before he smiled at him in a teasing manner.

"Are asking to date me? Did Mito or Hashirama say something to you?" Naruto turned on his feet to sit at his vanity as he pulled his

hair into a simple ponytail and applied lip gloss, it was the least he could do for the alpha if they were heading out.

"Something akin to that, simply put they were impressed with your feat and wondered what was taking so long to start courting. They are fond of you," Madara said as he watched Naruto's reflection.

"You had me in the fantasy until you said 'they' I interpret that as Hashirama. Mito wore a frown didn't she?"

Madara nodded and Naruto gave a wink. "No need to do it up Madara you can tell me the plain truth. I don't mind I'm not exactly fond of her either. Shall we?" Naruto stood beside him, looking up at him with his lips glowing in temptation, Madara cupped his cheek and nearly kissed him before he snapped out of it. Naruto smiled but didn't say anything as they headed out.

So far Naruto assessed what has been happening. Madara was the main alpha, he was the reason why he was brought here but then there was Tobirama, he was distant and one to deflect but he was stable and strong. The only thing is that should he ever pursue something with him then he had to be ready and inclined to stand up to his brother should Mito continue to disregard him. Lastly, there was the alpha from the attack. The one who glared at him, his face masked.

'Kakashi Hatake, an alpha and Head of the Rogue Clan. He was certainly interesting.'

Chapter 5

An understanding had fallen between them over the coming weeks since the raid. They had settled into a routine, neither wanting to push beyond the comfort they had found but Naruto wasn't the type to settle in this without a resolution. He smiled a bit as he headed into the laboratory to see Tobirama waiting for him. How odd? Last few weeks he hadn't shown up but here he was reading while he sat beside an open window.

"Tobirama, you should have sent a hawk to let me know you visiting. I would have prepared tea," He closed the door before approaching his equipment and reaching under the counter to pull out a bag of white powder.

"It wasn't of importance," He replied as he looked up at the blonde who had moved over to the wooden stove. "Allow me to cast a flame."

"Aren't you a water-based shinobi, it seems you aren't a match," Naruto commented as he watched Tobirama light the wood.

"I may not be proficient with flames as they are opposite to my primary water-based ninjutsu I do know the basics for survival purposes," Tobirama explained as he stood aside to allow Naruto to get a kettle on the flames.

Soon both were enjoying tea and biscuits. Tobriama looked over at Naruto and appreciated his beauty. "I must apologize for not being around these last few weeks."

"Tobirama we're trying to recover from what the Hatake clan did. I heard they also raided the Senju compound."

"They were quickly subdued and we even managed to interrogate one before he committed suicide," He recalled. "He did not reveal anything new about the clan so it was not a loss for us."

Naruto hummed quietly before reaching for a treat. "The Hatake clan are an interesting bunch, aren't they? They have been offered relief from other villages yet they choose to live in the wild. They're more like wolves in the wild. So far detached from society that they can't possibly live among others. They are territorial by nature."

"That is a good analysis of the situation but some things don't change. A Hidden Leaf is a group of different clans putting aside differences, coming together, and creating a safe space for everyone. Once the walls are built things will be much more peaceful."

"I would hope so, the children were so unsettled that day," Naruto sighed quietly as he placed down his cup and stretched, and got up to head over to his medical equipment. "Now I have to replenish stock because the attack nearly depleted it. So I may have to double the amount," He was off in his world as he spoke about replacing the products used while gathering herbs from the potted plants lining the walls.

"What is the nature of your relationship with Madara?" Tobirama asked, Naruto glanced over at him before smiling.

"I don't know what you're insinuating," Naruto chuckled. "I'm the Head Medic for his clan. Granted Mito and Hashirama brought me here to be a potential mate. But that's just it. A potential mate. I'm not given a guarantee that Madara will mate with me. I'm here based on his will."

"Disgusting Uchiha," Tobirama cursed softly, so softly Naruto shouldn't have heard it but he did. He didn't comment on it however, he decided to use Tobirama's prejudices to his benefit.

"Has he made advances?" Tobirama inquired as he raked his eyes over Naruto's body. Naruto stood up straight and swung his hips fully to one side in thought, the action was followed under the Senju's gaze.

"No, except for dinner after the raid. But it was more of a thank you than anything else," Naruto shrugged to himself. "I think we're remaining platonic."

Tobirama took this and felt a sense of relief. Why? Because he was interested in the blonde Uzumaki. Over these last few weeks, he's been observing Naruto and noticed that despite his no-nonsense personality he was friendly and warm. It was just that the mere mention of his cousin Mito made him upset. He didn't like being compared to her, nor did anyone asking him about her. He could get behind that since he didn't find himself fond of Mito as well.

"Would I interest you in a date?"

Naruto paused his actions and looked over at him. "Tobirama? Are you okay? This isn't in your nature, besides we're in-laws."

"While both those observations may be true I have become rather fond of you Naruto. These past weeks I've been seeing you slowly sink into this village and I don't want you to leave and if Madara isn't going to make a move then I will."

'And the plot thickens significantly,' Naruto thought as he made sure to keep his face blank as he stirred the large pot of healing compound. "Your brother will be unhappy. Mito will curse you and Madara will become far more offended by you."

"I'm only asking for a date, nothing more. You aren't in a relationship and you aren't being pursued by others. I am perfectly in line to ask you for a date," He had stood up, abandoning his cup of tea to stand over him. Naruto hummed to himself while he stared at Tobirama's chest before tilting his head up to look at him.

He could appreciate an alpha who was a forward one. "On one condition."

"Name it," Tobirama didn't hesitate to give in. Naruto noticed he was breathing in deeply and chuckled softly.

"If we are to date and I mean only date. You did not ask for courtship. That can wait if we find ourselves compatible," Naruto spoke as he folded his arms. "Then I need my own home. It doesn't have to be big but it must be accommodating. Somewhere extremely close to the Uchiha compound as I am their medic. Do that and we can go on a date."

"Consider it done."

Naruto showed an expression of surprise as Tobirama left him alone in his space to arrange what he asked for. Naruto didn't think he'd go through with it and he realized he might have just started drama by asking for a home. He chuckled as he got back to work.

Madara was providing counsel to Hashirama when Tobirama put forward his request to have his brother build a house near the Uchiha compound fitting for Naruto. Both men looked at him stunned.

"Pre-tell why have you brought this to me?" Hashirama looked at his brother who was still calm despite Madara's anger being felt in the room.

"Naruto has expressed his desire to move from the Main Household of the Uchiha clan. I find it odd for an unmated omega to live with an equally unmated alpha with no romantic intentions in place," Tobirama pressed before Madara grabbed him by his collar, a growl echoing in the room.

"Tobirama I do not know what you're doing but stop it," Madara warned as his eyes narrowed.

"I'm just fulfilling Naruto's request. He asked me personally to do this," Tobirama narrowed his red gaze. "If he wishes not to stay with an alpha who has made no attempts to swoon him then that's his decision."

Hashirama looked at his best friend. "Madara is this true?"

"That isn't up for discussion. What Naruto and I do in our time is between us," He responded as he released Tobirama. He left the office, probably to confront Naruto about this sudden change. Inside Tobirama and Hashirama stood in silence for a while.

"What are you doing?" Hashirama asked.

"Naruto just expressed his concern with me. You and Mito practically shoved him into an unfamiliar compound with an unknown alpha and expect him to be comfortable?"

"When you put it like that I see your point," Hashirama admitted.

Tobirama rolled his eyes which was out of character for him. "That poor male omega. Being trapped in that compound. Coming from a foreign land and being told that Madara is the potential alpha your clan has chosen. You don't see anything wrong here. Naruto should have a choice and his first choice is to get a home for himself."

"I feel you are insinuating much more with your words with this talk of choices," Hashirama leaned forward and placed his hands to prop up his head. "Naruto is here so that Madara and he can find common ground and hopefully become mates."

"But there is still more," Tobirama countered. "They aren't dating, they aren't even courting by all accounts anyone with interest in Naruto can walk right up and ask for a date. Even better is that Madara hasn't touched him so people are starting to whisper."

"Naruto is your in-law. You will do well to remember that," Hashirama warned.

Tobirama smirked. "It wouldn't be the first that either one of us has fooled around with family."

Chapter 6

Madara was rightfully angry, he thought he and Naruto had reached the common ground but surely that was not the case since he sent Tobirama with that ridiculous request. He arrived at the blonde's lap to see him sealing jars of creams and jelly. Naruto looked up at him as he came through the door and diverted his gaze as he focused back on his work. "Tobirama just came to the office asking for new accommodations for you."

"Yes. I asked him to do it for me," Naruto confirmed as he kept his gaze away from the Uchiha's. "I think it would be best to put some distance between us."

"Why? I thought we were getting along really well," He took a deep breath to calm down as he knew he was making the blonde very apprehensive.

"We do but it's obvious you don't see me in a romantic light and I would hate to give the wrong impression to any other omega interested in you," Naruto clarified, he took a seat on a nearby stool. "It's been weeks. You haven't asked for dates or taken me anywhere close to you. I think I've gotten the message and I wish not to impose on someone who won't be my alpha."

"Do you want to be marked, I can do that when your heat comes."

"How barbaric, you haven't done anything to earn that right," Naruto scowled at him. "Madara-sama you aren't interested in me. It's there on your face. I think you feel an obligation since Hashirama went through hoops to get me here. It's fine but I want to explore other options."

"Like Tobirama?" He retorted and Naruto laughed him off.

"How silly but Tobirama has expressed interest he isn't the only one. It would look rather disrespectful to go on dates and return to your abode at night. They might feel cheated on or perhaps grow

suspicious of my nature. I would rather eliminate the possibility."

"You're my potential mate," He growled in a possessive tone.

"And that's just it. Potential. Meaning I am not given a guarantee that you will mate with me. What if you meet another? I will be thrown aside. I won't take that risk, I'm the one with everything to lose. Did you think I came here willingly?"

Madara knew better than to debate that. Naruto's hatred for his Aunt and Cousin Mito was strong and none ceasing. He was lured in here and now he was trapped. Better make the most of that trap since he can't go back.

"Naruto," He started but the blonde held his hand up.

"Be honest Madara, if Hashirama and Mito hadn't brought me here you would still be focused on your clan and its development. Admit it, you weren't ready nor were you looking for a mate."

He turned away, it would seem this blonde could read him better than himself. "You are not wrong. I had never asked for this but I wasn't opposed to at least testing you out since the option was there."

"How romantic," Naruto spat bitterly. "Get out."

"Naruto that is not what I meant," Madara tried to explain but the blonde's eyes turned crimson.

"Get Out!" He roared.

Madara took a step back as a wave of dark chakra emitted from the blonde who looked at him in disgust.

"Why are you still here?!"

He left Naruto's medical area. It was the first time the blonde had ever lost his composure since they had met. It was an eye-opener and in looking back he could see how his words triggered the blonde.

"What were you thinking Madara," He muttered to himself. "If anything you've burned this bridge at worst and at least you've charred the railings."

Naruto came back that evening and had packed his clothing before leaving the compound with his large sealing scroll. Tobirama was waiting at the entrance to lead him to his new home. It was a small home but had all the things he had asked for.

[image]

Naruto had explored the area before heading downstairs. He gave the Senju a long hug. "Thank you Tobirama," And Naruto meant it as he pulled away, choosing to ignore the tension he had created. Tobirama however pulled him back in and kissed the blonde tenderly on the forehead.

Naruto chuckled softly as he was released. "Would you stay for dinner?"

"I would be honored Naruto," Tobirama made himself comfortable at the island counter while Naruto observed the pantry and full stacked fridge. He was self-sufficient so it didn't take long for him to start cooking.

Tobirama observed him keenly as all his life only an omega servant cooked for him in the main household of the Senju. Not even his mother, another omega cooked for him. He was oddly excited to taste the cooking of the omega he was interested in. Naruto moved around the kitchen smoothly, chopping ingredients easily to make chicken stir-fry with rice and a side of miso.

"It's not anything complex but if you'd like anything in particular next time I'll be delighted to make it a dish at the table," Naruto spoke as he plated their dinner and sat beside Tobirama at the island. Their portions were different. Tobirama is is being served in the large dishes while Naruto took the small ones.

"Are you sure that will be filling?" He asked as he looked over at the blonde who pulled a decorative hair stick from his updo and watched as a golden river flowed down his back.

[image]

It seemed to be an expensive piece as he made sure to carefully place it on the counter. "I will be satisfied, and the omega's responsibility lies in making sure the potential alpha is satisfied with their meal."

"And an alpha's responsibility lies in ensuring the potential omega is healthy and well-fed," Tobirama countered in his usual measured tone. Naruto giggled a little before tilting his head from side to side in mock thought.

"I'll be fine Tobi, no need to concern yourself. If you haven't noticed I'm not the type to deprive myself of something I want."

Naruto could see a faint blush on his cheeks and figured the nickname was a good call. They are dinner in salience, their legs pressing against each other in comfort. Tobirama assisted in cleaning up despite Naruto's protesting and he felt a sense of domestic energy between them the only difference being that neither men were together or at that stage yet.

He kissed Naruto's cheek as he headed out. Promising to meet him at his laboratory the next morning.

Madara ate dinner alone for the first of many weeks. He had missed the nights he and the blonde would chat amicably about everything under the sun. Naruto had a morbid sense of humor he had come to appreciate when he moved topics to dark places. It was refreshing to have someone lightening the mood instead of just letting Madara stew in his depression. But now he was here with this need to talk out loud but no one to listen to him.

He had also offended Naruto in a way he didn't want to. Calling him a potential mate was uncalled for and just plain arrogant. He despises himself for his comments but unless Naruto was willing to hear him out when he approached next then he had to let him go even if he didn't want to. Just knowing that Tobirama, the annoying alpha of his best friend wanted to court Naruto made him disgusted.

What kind of alpha do you have to be to purposely overthrow

another alpha from getting closer to his intended mate.

'One without shame or moral. One name Tobirama Senju.' He thought in disgust as he prepared to go to bed.

Naruto in his new home spent time thinking by combing his hair after he had taken a bath. He was thoughtful about the current situation he had created on purpose and laughed in amusement. He wasn't offended by Madara's words but he wanted tension.

Naruto was a flare for the dramatics when it came to society norms. The reason he avoided dating alphas was that he knew that deep down he wanted to tease them. Madara was the target this time around but he knew the alpha wouldn't break which is something he wanted to happen.

"It's so unfair Madara," He murmured to himself as he tied his hair up and climbed into bed. "You and Tobirama are both wonderful alphas but I'm curious about Kakashi Hatake as well. What does he bring to the table?"

Both parties are not in love with the other, if that were the case then one or both would ask to be moved up to the courting phase and since neither man has expressed this then Naruto was free to look around, and though Kakashi was an enemy for the other two alphas he didn't mind.

'He's going to kidnap me. Curiosity in a rouge alpha's eyes usually leads to madness down the line. Besides I'm a good predictor of the human mind, I have to be to still be in this field.' He thought to himself.

Who knows maybe getting stolen by a silver-haired alpha will kick Madara back into action.

A/N- Also, my NaruNeji is out! It's called Abusive Love. Check my profile!

Chapter 7

"I never expected this from you," Mito growled quietly.

"I wonder why, it's quite within my nature," Naruto snapped back as he filed his nails idly.

"If you keep this up I'll be forced to inform your mother and auntie."

Naruto barked a laugh in response. "You say it as I care. If mother was behind this in any way then she has lost my love and trust and should auntie banish me then good riddance. That backwater clan needs me more than I need them."

Mito gritted her teeth and raised her hand to smack Naruto but he beat her to it and backhanded her. "Mito dear be reasonable. I'm not tethered to the same strings. I despise you and since we're not on clan grounds the rules don't apply here."

Naruto's eyes took on a cruel glint as he eyed her shaking frame. "You wanted me close by since I was your handmaiden back when you were Princess Mito. You thought that by marrying me to Madara, Hashirama's best friend and right hand you would still get to order me around."

"You insolent brat!" She spat but Naruto only smiled at her.

"You shouldn't scowl, I'm only telling the truth," Naruto tilted his head to the side. "Right Hashirama, Madara?"

Mito went cold when she saw the sliding door open to reveal both men. They looked composed but Madara had his Sharingan out while Hashirama's eyebrows were knitted in displeasure. "I certainly don't want to be used as a pawn in your wife's scheme Hashirama," Madara spoke to his closest friend with a hint of anger in his tone.

"You needn't worry Mito and I will be discussing her boundaries. Naruto you are dismissed."

"I'm not your citizen Hashirama but I shall adhere to this one as it seems I've brought trouble to my dear cousin," Naruto chuckled softly and gave a flirtatious wink to the wood user before leaving. Madara followed the blonde wanting to apologize for the incident a month ago.

He wanted to be stubborn at first, wanting the blonde comes back to him but then it dawned on him that there was never anything in the first place to come back to. All they had was a fresh friendship, a friendship that was never deep. And watching him and Tobirama become close over a series of dates that took them all over the developing village and sometimes out of the village made him jealous.

He had never felt jealous, it was such an unsightly emotion but he felt it strongest when Tobirama finally kissed Naruto on the lips. They were only dating but things were quickly leading up to courtship and he couldn't stand it anymore. "Naruto, wait."

The blonde paused, his hands cupping behind his back as he twirled on his heels. He was already outside in the sun so that in combination with his outfit made him very heavenly.

[image]

His Sakura blossom earrings made a slight bell sound as he moved around. "What is it, Madara. I have a date to make with Tobirama soon."

"I apologize for my words the last time we spoke. I was arrogant and prideful afterward."

"Why are you apologizing now?" Naruto looked up at him. "Surprised it's going well with Tobirama? Or jealous because he now kisses me?"

"You noticed my presence?" He inquired and Naruto nodded slowly.

"Tobirama tends to be oblivious when his attention is fixed on me. So I guess you were lucky you weren't sensed," He chuckled a bit. Madara clenched his fist at the implication.

"So why didn't you stop him? If you knew I was there why didn't you stop him from kissing you?" He asked, his tone becoming more forceful.

"Because I wanted to be kissed," Naruto's lips were quite loose this morning but he was telling the truth. "I wanted Tobirama to kiss me and he did."

Madara saw the blush on his face and his blood boiled. "I would like to take you out on a date."

Naruto had this smirk of amusement on his face. "Madara-"

He was cut off by Madara pulling him into his arms and cradling his head. Naruto took a deep breath and took in the alpha's smoky applewood scent. He sighed as he gave in just a little bit before pulling away. "Just dinner like old times. Please."

Naruto nodded and fully pulled away. He sensed Tobirama around just as Madara held his chin upwards to kiss him but he stopped it. 'Not here, not now. You're bringing me more trouble.' He thought as he covered Madara's lips.

"You're just trying to erase Tobirama's kiss. Don't be petty Madara, it doesn't suit you," Naruto chided softly. 'It doesn't you're a foot taller than Tobirama. You should be catching prostitutes and noble ladies.'

"You're right. I got lost for a moment," He refused to let go of Naruto but the blonde pulled away with much difficulty.

"Seems you're in better spirits," Naruto muttered as he straightened his clothes. "I'll be heading off now."

He quickly walked away, walking to gain distance from the fight that was going to break out. He wasn't wrong however as soon as Naruto was out of sight Tobirama made his presence known to Madara by appearing beside him. "And what does the Uchiha want with blonde this time again."

"You haven't asked for courtship, hence I still have a chance to gain his affection. I've heard of the tales of your home dates. Naruto

cooking new meals and using you as his test subject. It seems you're already quite smitten despite your brother's disapproval."

"My brother cannot will my every movement. Should I choose to chase an unmated omega then that is my desire. And you should know better than anyone else that I allow no one to overstep their boundaries with what I consider mine," He growled. "Have your date but I'm not worried. I'm not easy to get jealous, unlike others who snap over a mere kiss."

'Oh that's a low blow Tobi-Kun,' Naruto thought as he swung his feet over the cliff. His furry friend did come in handy with situations like these. "I didn't know you had it in you Tobirama. You've certainly gained my affection."

He hummed quietly to himself as he waited for Tobirama to meet him on the cliffside. He arrived quietly and Naruto stood up to greet him. "I would hug you but Madara just hugged me and asked for a date."

He looked down at his heels but was soon pulled into Tobirama's arms. "I do not care, I'll erase his scent anyhow."

Naruto smiled softly and hugged him back. Naruto's scent was intoxicating, a mix of cherry blossoms and vanilla. It created a sweet perfume that had him so close to licking his scent gland. But that was far too intimate. So he settled for hugging Naruto, their bodies swaying a bit.

"Tobirama did something happen?" Naruto asked softly as he looked up at him. "You seem tense."

"Nothing, it's nothing just having to deal with some clan issues," He murmured, not wanting to admit that he was afraid that the blonde would fall back into Madara's hands. He couldn't bear the thought.

"Oh, then let's get this date started with then. It'll help you forget it all."

Tobirama nodded and the two made their way down the cliff.

In the woods, a rogue clan returned to their base hidden among the

vegetation. They were setting up the communal fire and placing on several pots to cook the meat they had gathered that day. Soon the place became alive with energy as the omegas emerged from their camps to spread out the animal pelts they used to sit on the ground.

Kakashi was the last one on the clan grounds as he was the one to erect the seal that cast the dome to protect them. He made his way through the main area. Watched as groups of omegas hover over each pot to ensure the food was being cooked. He entered his tent, the largest one to signify that he was the leader.

[image]

He gathered his cleaning supplies before heading to the nearby stream to clean up. As he washed he thought again of the blonde from the Uchiha compound. He seemed intrigued with the attack, never once did he falter or buckle under the pressure being caused by the chaos.

"He was moved to his own home recently Sir," His informant told him, after they had met on the battlefield he left one of his men behind to watch him. Observe him and Kakashi could say with confidence that he was genuinely enthralled with what he's been hearing. Naruto would be an asset to them.

He also had a policy of healing anyone no matter their status. "Bring him to me, don't use unnecessary force," Kakashi ordered and had been waiting patiently day after day for his soon-to-be bride to arrive. "Naruto Uzumaki, I intend to let you see me as a romantic partner."

A/N- Ambassadors is out now! I'm nervous about this but we're going to be in a dilemma

Chapter 8

"I can head back on my own," Naruto assured as he slipped on his heels at Madara's door. They had just finished dinner, their 4th date so far and Naruto has allowed Madara intimacy so long as he doesn't bring it up in a sly way to hang it over Tobirama's head.

They shared a soft kiss before Naruto headed home. He entered his home and he immediately knew he was not alone. He closed the door and locked it. He sighed softly as he walked upstairs and sat at his vanity. He smoothed his outfit out before opening the drawer to pull out a small scroll. He sealed some of his hair ornaments, his kimonos, medical supplies, and shoes. He sealed it on his arm which formed a tattoo of a lotus flower. He yawned as he started to undress, the eyes that were on him had moved away and that told Naruto that the person who was watching him wasn't allowed to see him in a state of undress. He pulled on his nightclothes and pulled his hair into a low ponytail.

[image]

'Might as well get kidnapped in style,' Naruto thought as he put out the lights and crawled into bed. He soon fell asleep, the scent of wild berries enclosing him before it all went black.

Kakashi was eating dinner at the head of the circle when his informant came with Naruto. He looked stunning in his resting state, his informant had to bundle up his hair for it not to drag on the ground. He got up and met him halfway to take Naruto from his hands. "No one saw you right?"

"No, I waited for him to fall asleep naturally before using the gas to knock him out," He spoke softly as Kakashi took in Naruto's state. His tanned thighs were exposed because of his short nightwear and his neck was bared, showing his mating gland, untouched and leaking cherry blossoms and vanilla. He smelt divine and he came so close to scenting him but stopped. He didn't want anyone else to see Naruto's reactions to it.

"Thank you, Yamamoto," Kakashi dismissed him and carried Naruto into his tent, and laid him on his bed. The blonde let out a short breath before turning on his side and sliding one of his legs up. Kakashi glimpsed at the sight of Naruto's dark blue lace panties and he nuzzled his neck.

Naruto shuddered as Kakashi pulled his mask down to lick his scent gland. It only took a few lingering sucks for Naruto to wake up startled. He channeled chakra in his arm and punched Kakashi in the jaw. The alpha stumbled back, holding his cheek as blood flowed out of his nose. Naruto growled as he sat up. "Are you done now?"

Kakashi eyed him warily but Naruto was already taking in his surroundings. It would seem the Hatake Clan lived among the vegetation. The tent opening showed the outside where alphas and omegas gathered around, sharing food, and little kids running around being playful. His eyes slid back to the alpha who had now covered his face despite the blood. Naruto got up but Kakashi jumped into action and held him down. "What are you doing?" Naruto scowled. "I'm trying to help you!"

Naruto broke free and yanked Kakashi's mask down. "Look at you," Naruto chided as his hands glowed green. That seemed to calm the silver-haired man who relaxed but he was still hovering over Naruto. Once he was healed Naruto pulled his mask down to wipe the blood away, caressing his cheek. "You're actually really handsome. Kakashi Hatake of the Rogue Hatake Clan."

"So you really do heal others regardless of status?" Kakashi asked as he trailed his hands down the blonde's body. He was slim, tender, and very curvaceous.

"That is my moral," Naruto shrugged. "Can I be let up now?"

Kakashi held him gently and pulled Naruto upright, the blonde covered his scent gland and glared at him. "You're far more forward than Tobirama and Madara. But I guess that suits you, wolves aren't known for being passive. Why did you kidnap me?"

"I want you to become my mate," Kakashi wrapped his arms around

the blonde's cinched waist. "That day when we came face to face in the Uchiha compound I found myself admiring you. How beautiful you looked. I wanted to keep you to myself, so I had you brought to me."

"Madara and Tobirama are going to come looking for me," Naruto warned but Kakashi only chuckled softly.

"I know but even if they find us they'll never take you away from me."

He said it confidently, his eyes became cold as he reached up and stroked Naruto's hair. Naruto didn't feel afraid, he felt confident in Madara's abilities to find him. Kakashi while his mental capacity is questionable was still a proper alpha candidate. The most forward one at that. Naruto sighed softly as he knew that Kakashi like his wolf counterpart would crave physical attention. Talking and little kisses weren't what Kakashi was after. Kakashi was a physically affectionate person. Scenting plays a big part if the cooling saliva on his neck was anything to go by. Kakashi was a person Naruto had to use unconventional means on. So with that thought out of his head, he pulled Kakashi into a kiss.

Kakashi paused for a few moments before he pried Naruto's lips apart and slipped his tongue inside. Naruto moaned in surprise as he was forced back on his back to allow Kakashi his way. His large hands parted his thighs and rode his nightie up. They pulled back to gasp, their breath fanning each other's faces. Kakashi kissed him softly this time, trailing down to suck his scent gland as he went lower to nuzzle Naruto's breasts. His hand came up and parted the fabric to reveal an equally dark blue lacey bra that held his B-cup breasts. Naruto was blushing as the alpha fondled one with his hands. He panted heatedly as Kakashi went lower, pushing his face between his thighs to inhale the scent from his cunt, his cocklet being left to twitch as he grew more aroused.

He grabbed Kakashi's silver hair to stop him from pushing his panties aside. "No, not today or any day until you treat me like a mate and not a piece of meat. Idiot," Naruto looked at him as his eyes swelled with tears.

It dawned on Kakashi that while Naruto was forward and confident, he was still an omega trying to figure out who he wanted to mate with. He hugged him while Naruto cried a bit even though it was fake tears. Kakashi didn't know that but Naruto did. He just didn't want to start his time here by establishing he was easy on the first night. He closed his eyes and allowed himself to fall asleep. What he didn't know however was that falling asleep in Kakashi's presence was giving the alpha an indicator that you were comfortable with him, comfortable with the situation going on. He smiled to himself as he placed Naruto under the covers and headed back out to finish his meal before joining Naruto as well.

The next morning in the Hidden Leaf Tobirama was met with an empty laboratory. He and Naruto had a usual morning routine with tea and biscuits before going over politics and ninjutsu. But he wasn't here which was weird. He knew he hadn't stayed over with Madara because Naruto has standards. He quickly left the area and headed to the blonde's home to find the door ajar. He smelled it before he even reached the upstairs loft where the blonde's bed lay in a mess. It was the scent of wolves, wet wolves, and wild berries.

"That damn Hatake Clan," He growled to himself as he looked around and noticed that Naruto's vanity was almost empty except for the accessories he wore yesterday. A quarter of clothing was missing and so were shoes and medical supplies that had been toppled over. What he couldn't get over was the dense scent of the wolves that must have been here. They must've been here for hours for their scent to linger so much. Did Naruto really walk into a trap?

There were many tails of the savagery of alphas that came from the Hatake Clan and their nasty way of acquiring mates. They stole omegas from villages, keep them locked down until their mental barrier became dust, and fell in love with the alpha that stole them. If Naruto had been stolen he could only take a wild guess to know it was the leader. "Kakashi Hatake, that damned bastard. He must've been watching Naruto for months."

He gritted his teeth as he knew he had to inform Madara about the situation as they were now on borrowed time to get Naruto back. He went straight to the tower. "Naruto has been kidnapped by the

Hatake Clan," He didn't beat around the bush and both men stiffened at the thought. They knew how the Hatake Clan did things, how they got mates.

"Are you sure?" Madara asked as he felt a slow-building possessiveness take hold of him. The thought of Naruto being thrown at one of those wild animals made him furious.

"His home reeks of wolves and wild berries, I'm sure," Tobirama clarified as he leaned on the table between them. "We need to start searching, out of all the alphas Kakashi Hatake is proficient at what he does. Once the rain falls we'll lose the scent."

A/N- So if you haven't noticed Nara One-Shots have been struck and removed from the platform. I am kind of shaken up cause I was having so much fun but luckily thanks to a dedicated reader who could still see it in their library retrieved a lot of the chapters I had failed to back up. I wasn't sure if they want me to tag them but I respect privacy so I'll forgo tagging. I have an alt account in my bio, I'll be posting the drafts I felt weren't up to my standard for all to judge and maybe we can have a write-along. I won't lie I am kinda scared to update since I now have anxiety about my other works being struck by lightning hence why I'm posting now just to rip the bandaid off. Thank you for listening to me, I hope this will never happen again but only time will tell.

Chapter 9

"Is it normal for you to sleep this long?" Kakashi asked as Naruto finally woke up, long after breakfast and long after the clan has left the protective dome to look for food, and water and to complete odd jobs they had in a nearby village. Naruto and Kakashi were the only ones within the compound. "You should take a bath."

"So you can peep at me?" Naruto asked as he turned on his back. "Pervert," He chastised, he arched his back before sitting up, his night clothing falling off his shoulders. Kakashi shamelessly eyed the blonde who began stripping out of his night clothing, leaving him in his undergarments. "If you wanted to peep you could've just asked."

Before Naruto could unpin his bra Kakashi stopped him. "No, I just want you to get cleaned up."

Naruto eyed him suspiciously but sighed and nodded. Washing up in a stream was familiar to Naruto. It was a welcome back into the nomadic lifestyle he lived when he was wandering in his teenage years of rebellion. Kakashi gave him privacy as Naruto walked under the waterfall and the blonde could see that the barrier was still up because a bird hit the dome. Which told him that even small life forms couldn't pass through. He finished up and made his way back to Kakashi who had his back turned.

'Just a bit of teasing might as well get a kick out of it,' Naruto thought as he wrapped his arms around Kakashi's shoulders and pressed his wet naked body to his topless back with rippling muscles. He chuckled and flirtatiously kissed Kakashi's cheek. "Are you ignoring me? You were so determined last night," Naruto whispered in his ear.

"Yes while that may be true I do not wish to overstep my boundaries," Kakashi spoke softly, his voice betrayed his body

however as he had turned stiff. He could feel Naruto's breasts sliding up his back as the blonde moved sensually. "I don't want to use the normal means that the Hatake Clan uses to gain mates. I want you to be here of your own volition."

"But you've already kidnapped me, you're already halfway there so what's the problem?" Naruto coaxed as he stroked Kakashi's jawline. He was driving the man up a wall and the blonde reveled in it. Kakashi was far easier to tease as he had no insight into how he behaved before this point. Madara and Tobirama were different, he had met them in a formal setting and while he had tried to bait Madara earlier he had turned him down. Kakashi was well needed as he could have felt himself slowly slipping.

Naruto was a promiscuous omega but he cherished his virginity.

Kakashi got him at the right time, otherwise, he might've gone a bit further with Madara and Tobirama which would've required him to choose which one he was going to elevate to the next stage of their relationship. Kakashi was truly a lucky man. "While I may have kidnapped you I don't want you to feel forced to give me affection."

Naruto sighed as he pulled away to pull on the alpha's robe before sitting on his lap. "Kakashi I don't know if you've realized but I'm not opposed to what's going on. Frankly, I consider you a prime candidate in the running for being my alpha. I have no qualms about your lifestyle. If I truly wanted to leave I could but I'm not. Take advantage because believe it or not Madara and Tobirama will eventually find me. Whether it be a month from now or maybe a year. It's up to you to change my mind. Make me fall in love Kakashi, I don't mind being promiscuous."

He kissed him over his mask but Kakashi was having none of it and yanked it down to bring him into a proper kiss. His hand greedily slid up Naruto's thigh, exposing his lower half. They pulled away, Kakashi leaning into his neck and scenting him. Naruto moaned softly as he took Kakashi's warm tongue playing on his sensitive area, coating him in the alpha's scent that made between his legs hot.

His arousal became obvious and he opened his legs as Kakashi's

fingers slid over his cunt. His breath hitched as his folds were open, a cool wind brushing him down there. He watched in fascination as Kakashi sucked off his fingers. "Let's get back to the tent," Kakashi spoke in a rough voice, he was erect as well and Naruto nodded.

Once they were back in the tent Kakashi laid Naruto down and opened his legs. Kakashi wanted to indulge but he refused to give Naruto the wrong impression. He closed his legs and kissed his soft feet. "I don't want to give you the wrong impression," He murmured.

Naruto groaned internally. "Kakashi I want you to, please," His eyes became glassy with want and Kakashi found himself faltering. "I won't look at you any differently."

"Promise?" Kakashi leaned down, caging him down. Naruto purred as his back arched, exposing his breasts.

"I promise."

Madara paced back and forth as he awaited news from his spies. They had gotten on the scent of the person who had kidnapped Naruto and followed him to an endpoint. They were stopped by an invisible force, they tried probing but it seemed the some had a mind of their own. They retreated, for now, confident they had discovered the hideout for the Hatake Clan.

What surprised Madara was how close they were to the village. Granted the Hatake Clan took steps to ensure they won't be discovered. Such as placing a layer of genjutsu around the area. If it hadn't been for their eyes Madara was sure they would have fallen into a nightmare.

"Penny for your thoughts?"

It was Hashirama, he came for a visit. Both men sat on the rocks by the koi pond.

"The Hatake Clan is becoming a thorn in my side," He started in a dark tone. His eyes spun to reveal his Sharingan. "Those walls need to be up sooner rather than later. It was obvious they laid in wait

for the perfect opportunity. I should have insisted he stayed over that night."

"You can't predict the future, my friend," Hashirama spoke in a soft voice. "But we will get him back."

"Are you doing this to appease your brother's desire for Naruto or for me your closest friend," He asked.

Hashirama was quiet for a moment but Madara got his answer. "While I originally brought Naruto to be your potential mate I have realized that forcing him here was wrong. That I shouldn't have interfered in your romantic affairs as you were focused on your clan. I just wanted to share my joy. I am opposed to my brother pursuing Naruto but as you can see he doesn't care. I brought Naruto here because he was the prime candidate to fit your personality."

"Thank you Hashirama, Naruto has given me a challenge. It's been a while since I pursued an omega. We've evolved so much that we're used to omegas being handed to us through an arranged marriage. That wasn't the case back then," Madara chuckled. "Alphas have to chase their omegas and Naruto awakened the primal desire. I had become complacent before he moved out. I thought I would mate with him since he had slotted into the mold of my life. But Naruto changed the game and I'm excited."

"I take it you'll still be actively pursuing him?"

"Of course, he makes life exciting," Madara admitted with a smile. One that made Hashirama realize that Naruto had lured him in.

Tobirama wandered around the blonde's apartment. He had locked that scent of the Hatake alpha that took him in his mind but it had already faded. It was replaced with Naruto's cherry blossom perfume. He sat at the blonde's vanity, going over whatever make-up was left behind, pulling the drawers open to grasp his hair accessories or his lingerie undergarments. He wandered over to his closet and sniffed his kimonos, caressed his boots all before laying on his bed. It was drenched in the blonde's perfume, even found a strand of blonde hair. 'This is ridiculous, I'm acting like some

lovesick puppy,' He thought as he buried his face into Naruto's pillow.

He fell asleep there, a dream of him and Naruto consummating the night of their wedding.

Chapter 10

'Kakashi is a demon!' Naruto thought as he looked over his body that was covered in love bites from the man. He was certainly flattered but was concerned about how much Kakashi loved marking his breasts and just right above his cunt. He was washing up in the early morning with Kakashi shielding his body from others. Naruto didn't mind but he guessed wolves were territorial even amongst family. He walked under the waterfall to wash off, bringing his hair over his shoulder to get it rinsed properly.

"Are you okay?" Kakashi asked as Naruto closed his eyes and groaned a bit.

"I'm fine, just a bit sore between my legs," He blushed a bit. "You love biting my clit and now it's sore and hurts to touch down there."

Watching Kakashi's eyes become narrowed in possessiveness was so invigorating. He looked up as Kakashi leaned down to kiss him. Naruto moaned as his large, calloused hands grabbed his waist and drift down to his bum. He pressed his chest to Kakashi's scarred abdominals and purred when Kakashi's hand cupped his vagina. "No, not here," Naruto protested.

"It's okay Naruto," Kakashi kissed his scent gland and scented him heavily. "I want them to hear you."

"You pervert! You animal!" Naruto cursed as he lifted into Kakashi's arms. Kakashi chuckled softly but honored Naruto's request simply because he knew the blonde's moans at night were enough for others to know he was doing an excellent job pleasuring his omega.

Kakashi covered them with anyone before they headed back to their tent. Once dressed Naruto took part in what omegas did during the morning which was to make breakfast for the entire clan. He was in charge of making the stew that morning with three other omegas and they got along well. He was surprised that they told stories of their abuse with a smile and blush. It just goes to show how heavily an alpha can push an omega into submission. When breakfast was finished he was pulled to Kakashi's side and served by others who smiled and welcomed him. It all gave off a cultish vibe but Naruto didn't mind as Kakashi doted on him like an eager puppy.

Watching the circle of alphas, omegas, and children eat and bond together was warming and gave a family vibe but there was an undertone of tension, it was barely there but if you could watch the hands of those interacting you could feel it. It was a touch on the shoulder that was far too tight, the grimace when one omega covered the bruises for another omega since she moved too quickly and her clothes shifted out of place. It was watching the children stick close to their mothers, even the boys rather than their father. These omega smile and giggle that they're happy with their alpha, happy with the circumstances they came under but it was all an illusion and Naruto and Kakashi were the only ones watching from the outside. Sitting beside the alpha Naruto could feel how Kakashi voluntarily isolated himself from his clansmen.

He had the opportunity to be like the alphas in his clan. But he didn't, granted he did kidnap Naruto but everything else had been given consent to by the blonde. Naruto leaned against the silver-haired ninja out at the crowd. "Kakashi," Naruto mumbled, and the silver-haired man hummed in response. "You're clan has such a close bond. Your alphas did their job thoroughly."

"Do you really think so?" He countered and Naruto nodded and looked up at him.

"I wonder why you didn't do it to me," Naruto's eyes became hazy and he began to get flirtatious. "I hear you guys torture your omegas, chain them up and fuck them ruthlessly to get them pregnant."

"I don't want to treat you like that," He insisted but Naruto could

sense Kakashi's body getting heated. The blonde shrugged and continued eating breakfast. As usual, when the clan headed out for daily activities Naruto and Kakashi went back to bonding. He had to admit, that Kakashi's face was handsome. He understood why he hid his appearance.

"Admit it. If you want to chain me up, I won't mind," Naruto chuckled as he climbed into Kakashi's lap. He straddled the older man who was already hard underneath his clothes. He rode him slightly with a mischievous expression. He wrapped his arms around Kakashi's neck and kissed him. He felt his alpha's hands slide up his skirt and tug at his panties. "Pawing at me like a wolf, it's such a turn-on."

Naruto pushed the alpha on his back and began sliding his clothed pussy against his hardened cock. "Feeling you twitch against me is insane, you might actually get me hooked on your appendage," He shuddered out as he tossed his hair over his shoulder. He humped Kakashi while the alpha let himself be used for the blonde's pleasure. He got hooked on Naruto's cherry wine that soaked his cock. Listening to his breathy moans and curses while he gave Kakashi the ride of his life. Both males gasped as their orgasm came, Naruto flooding their clothes with cherry slick as he leaned down and indulged Kakashi in a messy kiss. Kakashi rolled them over and Naruto had no shame in opening his legs in the common area. Showing Kakashi that he didn't care if they get caught.

He moaned heatedly as Kakashi pulled his cock out and slipped it inside his panties so they could be confined in his panties. Both males arched in pleasure as they were both sensitive. They drove themselves into a second orgasm by sheer determination as they frantically messed each other up with their thrusts. "Oh! Kakashi!" Naruto moaned as he was pulled into the alpha's arms, semen coating his panties as Kakashi offloaded on his cunt. The blonde stiffened as Kakashi nearly entered him. It was so tempting to tell him to go inside, to mess him up with that big cock of his. To knot him and give him a baby. But he bit his lip, the minute he gave into this it would be all over.

He settled for ignoring the brief moment that he almost gave in and made out with Kakashi who held him close. "I want to eat you out,"

Kakashi said against his lips. Naruto squirted a bit at the heated confession.

"I think I'd like that," Naruto cried out as he was propped on his knees. Kakashi pulled down his panties and pried his cheeks apart. He licked Naruto's asshole, the omega being sensitive there as well judging from his squeal. He made his way down to the cherry wine that was mixed with his semen. Naruto's face flushed as he felt Kakashi's fat greedy tongue licking up all the juices they made. He pushed his lower halfback on his face as he endured the hungry laps that ended up with Kakashi's tongue slipping inside him. He covered his mouth to suppress his scream. Listening to him slurp his slick so hungrily made him weak in the knees and his back arched downwards, riding his face was something pleasurable that made the blonde speechless.

'Kakashi's so good at giving head,' Naruto thought as his eyes rolled over.

He couldn't handle it and yelped as when he came Kakashi smothered his face in his pussy. He took everything Naruto gave and with a pathetic whimper, the blonde collapsed as he was gently sucked down there when Kakashi finally pulled away. "At this point, you're making me addicted so I'll stay."

Kakashi set them upright, wiping his face that was now heavily scented with Naruto's slick. "I want you as my mate so I'll do anything for you to stay," Kakashi professed as he leaned over Naruto to kiss him again. The blonde accepted the kiss, his body leaning into Kakashi's. They began to get into another smacking session. Their tongues fondled each other as another round of hunger stirred in their loins.

Chapter 11

The barrier broke after a month of trying.

It took them a month to raid the Hatake compound but it seemed they have already moved. Well, the entire clan except for Kakashi Hatake who was holding Naruto rather possessively. The blonde appeared unconscious, his body dressed in a seductive lingerie with love marks littering his neck. On his arms were lines of expensive jewelry and he looked well cared for, his hair was down, shining like a moving river of gold.

Kakashi was at the entrance to his home, Naruto resting in his lap. He was stroking the blonde's cheeks and then it hit them, and suddenly they could understand why Kakashi wore this dazed expression. Madara cursed as he realized Naruto was entering his heat and his slick was soaking that bastard alpha.

Tobriama made a move to approach but Kakashi growled in response and Naruto let out such a moan it made all three alphas growl possessively. Madara and Tobirama were slowly starting to lose their mind as they had grown attached to Naruto in his absence. Often they would argue about who deserved Naruto but seeing this irrelevant third party who had marked Naruto so intimately made them livid.

"He's such a good omega, people like you don't deserve him," Kakashi's arm dipped between Naruto's legs, and the blonde curled as slick gushed from his entrance. Kakashi fingered him shamelessly and Naruto while still unconscious moaned and bucked into Kakashi's hand. "He's mine, it doesn't matter what you do his body will only crave me."

His point was emphasized by Naruto's back arching as he came, his eyes opened, those hazy blue eyes that drove all three of them mad. Madara was the first to snap, Naruto was rightfully his in the first place and there was no way he was going to stand by and watch a

wild animal fuck his mate. He dashed at Kakashi who placed Naruto down and jumped away. He landed on the top of a tree and looked down at them with a smug look as he smelt his fingers that were coated in the blonde's slick. "I'll be back for him soon," He dashed away, leaving an omega in heat and two alphas who had already lost their mind.

Tobirama was the one to pick Naruto up who had begun fingering himself, he didn't seem aware that he was saved by his two suitors nor did he seem to care. He buried his nose in Tobirama's neck and licked the alpha's scent gland, moaning in his ear at the taste. Tobirama allowed himself to be pushed down by the omega who straddled his lap and wrapped his arms around him before kissing him. Tobirama was a man of self-discipline but even he couldn't resist Naruto who looked so debauched. He kissed the omega back, slipping his tongue into his heated mouth as his hands started to trail up Naruto's body, parting the lacy fabric to get contact with his warm skin. Before Tobirama could grab Naruto in intimate places the omega was pulled away from him by Madara who gave him a dark glare.

Naruto giggled softly as he snuggled in Madara's strong arms. "Tobirama I expect better from you," He growled as the blonde continued to move and cling to him, hooking his smooth legs around his waist. "He's in heat, he's not aware of what's going on and you choose to take advantage when he's like this?"

Tobirama gritted his teeth and looked away as Madara started to walk away, he soon followed and they ended up at the same river Naruto and Kakashi bathed in every day. Madara plunged Naruto into the cold water and while the blonde screamed and squirmed Madara only pulled him up when the blonde began cursing. Naruto looked pissed as he got up without Madara's help. He looked down at himself in confusion before looking at the two alphas one who was aloof and the other looking away ashamed. He looked around before sighing. "The Hatake Clan got away right?"

"Yes, Kakashi handed you over with a message of him getting you back soon," Madara related and watched as Naruto rolled his eyes.

"I'm just glad I got special treatment. I was drugged yes but I wasn't

abused," Naruto snapped the jewelry without hesitation. "Such gaudy pieces."

"You don't seem as distressed as I thought you would be?"

Naruto looked up at the Uchiha with narrowed eyes. "This isn't the first time I'm being kidnapped and I am a shinobi."

"Are you implying something?"

"I'm implying that I am perfectly capable of handling things or holding out until help arrives. Granted you guys were taking a sweet time," Naruto cocked his head to the side. "I wonder what would've happened if I allowed myself to fall into Kakashi's delusions?"

"Let's not dwell on this, you're in heat and you'll soon succumb to your urges once again shortly," Madara turned to walk away but Naruto's next words stopped both alphas in their tracks.

"I don't fall into heat fog, I am well aware of what goes on in my heat thank you very much," Naruto stepped around them with a pointed look directed at Tobirama before smirking. "You're more than welcome to share my heat Tobirama."

He quickly walked away but he didn't get far before Madara scooped him up and teleported them to a different area away from Tobirama. Naruto was braced against a mountainside. "What's the matter, Madara?" Naruto feigned confusion but broke out laughing when Madara tightened the grip around his throat. "Oh? Did I trigger you?"

"You're driving me crazy Uzumaki, what is your deal?" He growled but Naruto wasn't the least bit frightened. "You could feel Kakashi fingering you could you?"

"Yes, he wasn't wrong, my body does crave him to some extent but that's due to him using me as a sexual object," His eyes got glassy with lust as he thought about it. "Tobirama is so much fun when he lets go of his discipline. I wouldn't have minded his fingers inside me."

"You're mine!" The growl echoed in the surrounding area and Naruto's body listened to the command, slick trailed down his leg. The blonde chuckled shakily as his knees buckled.

"That's not nice, an alpha's tone always gets me riled up," He panted as he reached forward to snake his arms around Madara's frame. "Forgive me, I just like teasing you."

Madara released his neck to hug his waist tightly. "You're such a cruel person Naruto."

"I am? I'm sorry, I just don't like indecisive people. Tobirama knows what he wants, and Kakashi knew what he wanted. Why are you dragging your feet?" Naruto whined as he clawed his nails in his alpha's back.

"I guess I do need pushing but that's fine. You'll always force my hand," He scented Naruto's gland, the blonde dragging his nails as he moaned and squirmed in his grasp.

"More, I need more," The blonde begged and Madara was eager to kiss him as he wanted to erase the traces of Kakashi and Tobirama. Naruto healed all of Kakashi's marks as Madara moved from his mouth to his neck.

"I won't ever hesitate again," Madara trailed from his neck to his breasts and suckled them as Naruto threw his head back as Madara's thick fingers entered him. "I'll make you mine and only mine."

"What do you plan to do? I need proof," Naruto baited as he thrusted on the alpha's fingers. His entire body was running rampant as his heat took over again. "I want you to love me, make love to me Madara."

"After our wedding," He growled in response and Naruto couldn't help himself as he came.

"Marriage? We're getting married?" Naruto moaned as Madara came back up to give him a deep kiss. Naruto's tongue was submissive to Madara's as the Uchiha picked him up and began to thrust his

clothed cock into Naruto's soaking panties.

"Yes, we'll be wed as soon as you recover."

'Madara,' Naruto thought fondly. 'You idiot but you'll become my idiot soon.'

Chapter 12

Naruto told Madara everything that happened during the month with Kakashi, he was brutally honest and Madara took it in stride as he appreciated Naruto's honesty. It happened during a time when they were dating so it shouldn't be any of his business but he loved Naruto's blunt persona. Now that they were in the courtship stage Naruto began planning their wedding as soon as his heat went away. He was already well acquainted with Uchiha customs so it was easy to incorporate Uzumaki customs. It was safe to say that their relationship had reached common ground.

Naruto was the one to break the news to Tobirama. "I have no doubt we could've had something beautiful Tobirama but my heart lies with Madara."

"I understand but if he hurts you, I will always be here to hold you," The Senju promised. Naruto nodded and soon after he heard that Tobirama had left to go build connections in the North, he won't be there for the wedding. There was also another person he had to tell the news and he did so in a letter, sending it off with his fox summons.

Kakashi was a wild alpha, he was a man who wore his emotions on his sleeves in private. He wished him and his clan happiness and hoped they had continued prosperity. He knew the silver-haired man wouldn't raid the wedding because he was keen on making Naruto happy. He hoped Kakashi found happiness in someone else as well.

Next on the agenda was to inform his mother and aunt and formally dis-lodge himself from the Uzumaki clan as he was now going to be an Uchiha. When he had sent the letter, he kindly informed them that they weren't allowed to be at the ceremony as Mito would be their stand-in. Speaking of Mito, she was one he had to put in place. Since the last incident where it was revealed she only brought him here so she could control him when he married Madara, she has been slient. Now sitting across from her he was pleased to note she

was actually nervous.

He sighed. "Listen I'm marrying Madara and I'm going to have to keep you in my sight for as long as he and Hashirama are best friends and partners in ruling the Hidden Leaf. But let me make this clear, as we speak a letter is heading home to inform my mother and auntie that I want nothing to do with the Uzumaki clan. I am going rogue and the reason I'm going rogue is so that when you step out of line I can smack you around without you running to mommy and auntie. Because they can't do shit."

Mito's hand trembled so much that she crushed her cup. Naruto smirked as he leaned back and continued to sip his tea. "You've gotten bold Naruto."

"No, I've always been bold, I'm just out of the shadows now," He shrugged and got up. "Hope you'll be in attendance, it would be frowned upon if the Hokage's wife isn't there for the wedding of his most trusted advisor and second leader of the Hidden Leaf. The Uchiha might take offense and you don't want a civil matter on your hands right?"

He stepped out and straighten his posture before heading back to the Uchiha Compound. Madara was waiting for him inside as dinner was already on the table. He sat down adjacent to his fiance who was waiting for him to begin eating. "Did you enjoy your meeting with Mito?"

"Enjoy is such a crass term to describe it. I have laid the groundwork and should she press the boundaries then I will be forced to take action. As the new Matriarch of the Uchiha Clan, I refuse to be slapped publicly or privately. I wish not to bring disgrace to my clan."

The way in which Naruto spoke made Madara happy. He nodded and they proceeded to eat dinner for that night. In the upcoming weeks as the wedding date approached things got busier for both Madara and Naruto. Madara had to retrieve the Matriarch pieces of the Uchiha Clan alongside the elders which left Naruto to defend the Clan grounds. While it was a big task Naruto kept things in order with his gentle but stern orders when things seemed to be out

of line. The Uchiha clan welcomed him as their Matriarch. He still studied his healing techniques and helped the elderly when they called.

When Madara and the elders returned they could sense the waves of peace that washed over their clan and found Naruto in the middle of healing a child who had fallen during playtime. All the other children clung to him as well and Madara knew that while Naruto had a mouth like a firecracker, swore like a veteran ninja, and could be sadistic and cruel for fun he was still gentle and loving. That he was an omega who would take his role seriously, hence why he wanted to marry the blonde. "Seems you haven't burned down the clan grounds during our absence," Madara prodded as Naruto got up to his full height.

The blonde chuckled darkly as he placed a hand on his chest. "It was tempting, trust me I was so close to planting paper bombs on every house," He laughed as Madara pulled him close. He accepted the kiss from the Uchiha who then handed him a scroll.

"These are now yours, please treat them with care," Madara expressed as he and Naruto got home to open it. Naruto was stunned by the detailed kimono that came into his eyesight. "That is an official kimono to be worn at all events I deem important, such as facing the elders and new partnerships."

Naruto pulled out a large fan blade that was decorated with flowers.

[image]

"This should be your main weapon of combat, to fan the flames of the Uchiha clan."

"Of course, the Matriarch would have this weapon to fight alongside the alpha," Naruto shook his head fondly. "I will be honored to fight with you Madara Uchiha."

Madara gave him a rare bright smile. "Having you by my side will make the battle much easier."

Then the wedding day finally came and in Madara's eyes, Naruto was absolutely stunning.

[image]

His hair was down, free-flowing as he walked down the aisle towards him. His make-up was impeccable while also dawning the markings of an Uzumaki omega about to become a male wife. At the end of the ceremony, Madara must wipe these markings off and paint on the markings of a married Uzumaki male wife. When they stood across from each other Naruto's eyes shamelessly crawled over Madara's outfit.

[image]

"Something you like," Madara murmured.

"No, you're just teasing me," Naruto whispered and the ceremony ensued. Naruto dipped his lips in a red powder after saying his vows. This was a crucial part of the ceremony as the official led into the final words before they could kiss. The red powder symbolizes blood, and Naruto acknowledges that Madara must spill blood to protect him and the Uchiha Clan. Naruto would kiss him when the signal was given as a way to say he accepts this side of Madara. After the kiss, Madara wiped the markings away and replaced them on Naruto's face before they both stood and faced those who had been invited.

They bowed before walking down the aisle together as everyone clapped in respect. At the reception, Madara and Naruto danced to a song pieced together by one of their clansmen. The newlyweds shared many kisses that night, a sign that their bond was strong. Naruto shamelessly ate his wedding cake while feeding Madara. And soon they retired for the night in their bed chambers. Once the door was closed the scent of cherry wine invaded Madara's nose as he looked over at Naruto who had sat at the vanity table to cut his hair so it landed just right above his ass. He looked at Madara through the mirror and tilted his head in an invitation.

"Won't my alpha claim me in this way?" He asked as he pulled at the sash holding his kimono together, tanned skin revealed itself as

the outfit fell off Naruto's shoulders. "Madara-sama," He purred as the Uchiha stood behind him.

"You charming vixen, you are only mine now. Mine to hold, mine to breed, mine to make love to," He spoke before he kissed the blonde, carrying him to bed.

A/N- Well that puts an end to Finding Solace but don't worry for all those who wanted TobiNaru I have one in the works. Also, look out for that ShinoNaru, it's called An Airhead, A Nerd. Thank you!